June 9,1969

Dear Harold:

Excuse me for not replying to your letters sooner but I have only now finished my final examinations and term papers. Furthermore, having nothing new to report I thought that it was not essential that I write.
No, I did not hear from that black literary agent, nor have I heard from Pavsner. What is happening with Pavsner and what are you doing now?
I thought that Sonia and I might have been down to visit last weekend but we decided that we both needed some swimming and sun and didn't feel like making the long drive. We hope to see you another weekend. The main difficulty is that I dislike driving on weekends on these parkways---I think that they are dangerous.
I start summer school a week from today. Plans had originally been suggested for a trip to Israel to study Hebrew but I could not find any place that starts its courses the beginning of August; when I finish N.Y.U. I have been trying to write but not having had any time lately to attend to errands and chores that are essential, I have found little time.
The Ray case has disappeared from the papers here, nor has there been even a smidgen on the Kennedy murders.
My parents have been away in Europe for the past few weeks so I have been enjoying the privacy and the luxury.
Please give my regards to Lil and let me know what is happening. If you want me to do anything for you here, you know I will gladly oblige.

Sincerely,

John